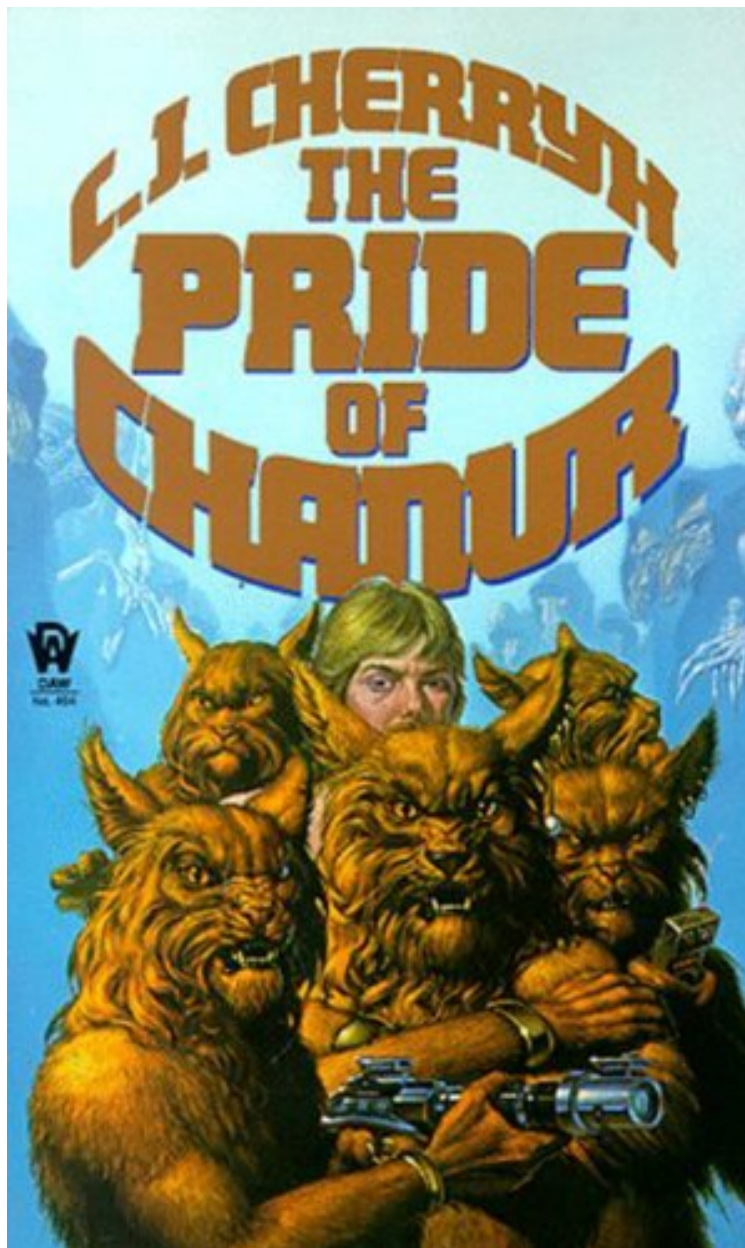


(Download ebook) The Pride of Chanur

## The Pride of Chanur

Von C. J. Cherryh

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**Von C. J. Cherryh : The Pride of Chanur** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Pride of Chanur:

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. Immer

Aerger mit Menschen! Von Ein Kunde Man hat es schon nicht leicht als Kapitaenin eines Hani--Schiffes im Compact, diesem instabilen Gebilde mit dem die verschiedenen Spezies ihre Handelsinteressen sichern wollen. Da gibt es einen Wust von Gesetzen und Vertragen zu befolgen, die in allen moeglichen Sprachen abgefasst sind, schiesswuetige Kif, Probleme mit den Dockarbeitern und das Schiff ist auch noch nicht abbezahlt. Pianfar Chanur halt also schon genug zu tun, als ein merkwuerdiges Wesen auf ihr Schiff fluechtet, das in keiner verstaendlichen Sprache spricht und sich selbst mit Lauten bezeichnet, die sich wie ``Mensch" anhoeren. Zunaechst einfach nicht gewillt, ihn den verhassten Kif auszuliefern, entpuppt sich dieser Menschling, Tully, als Spielball zwischen den Rassen des Compact, der durch das Auftauchen der Menschen nun aus der Balance gekommen ist. Die Intrigen spinnen sich nicht nur zwischen den Voelkern, sondern zwischen ihren untereinander verfeindeten Fraktionen. Da sind die Mahendo'sat mit ihren konkurrierenden ``personages", die pazifistischen Stsho, die brutalen Kif, unter deren Anfuehrnern sich ein Oberster herauszuschaelen beginnt, die Hani, deren Maenner in einer Kultur des Zweikampfes gefangen sind, und die Methanvoelker der T'ca und Chi, die niemand versteht, und ihre noch geheimnisvolleren Vettern, die K'nnn, die ueber Raumschiffe verfuegen, die alle anderen in den Schatten stellen. /The Pride of Chanur/ spielt zur selben Zeit auf der anderen Seite des aus /Merchanter's Luck/ bekannten Union/Alliance Universum. Das Buch ist abgeschlossen, bildet aber den Anfang der Chanur--Reihe, deren naechstes /Chanur's Venture/ ist. Die Handlung ist Cherryh--typisch verworren, aber C.J. Cherryh hat die Gabe, vielschichtige Kulturen und glaubwuerdige soziale Systeme zu schaffen. Eine Bereicherung fuer jedes SF--Buecherregal. Ausserdem sind Hani Katzen. Ich mag Katzen. (Dies ist eine .de an der Uni-Studentenrezension.) 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. The pride, only "The Pride" cause all this Von Nikolay Nikolov If you ask her, how it's all began, she will answer - because of the pride. She, the red-mane, lioness-like hani, the captain of a hani ship, a ship belonging to noble hani clan - Chanur. And all this began because of the pride - her "Pride". The Compact space is a little space is the big galaxy, in which six species live in delicate balance. Kif, living for cruelty and piracy; Mahendo'sat, full their curiosity and always involved in strange experiments; Stsho, with their xenophobic minds. T'ca-Chi - two symbiotic species, acting like one organism, their brains made like matrix. K'nnn, who no one can talk to, except T'ca. And Hani, whit their clans pride, and the female presence in the space because no hani male can travel on a spaceship - being too aggressive and out of control. Six completely different species, six completely different minds - had so far lived in a little place, in delicate balance. And this balance was about to explode, and with it - the whole Compact, when a seventh specie arrived, from the other side of the galaxy. A kif battle-ship intercepted and captured unknown ship with its crew, but when it docked at the Meetpoint Station, the biggest trade center it whole Compact, the last survivor of the crew escaped. The pink-skin, no-mane creature has appeared at the dock of a hani trader ship - "Pride of Chanur". The strange creature called himself "human". And when a kiff prince came at the dock of "The Pride", with all arrogance of his demands, it was only the pride of the honest captain, that Pianfar Chanur, that stops her from returning the "human" to the kif. But where the pride can lead Pianfar to? What can a small hani trader ship make against the full-armed kif battle-ships? Who she can count on? Her own specie, who turned away from her, after all the troubles she have brought them? Mahendo'sat, who doublecrossed her? The mad Stsho whose station was blown down because of her? Or methane breathers, with their weird logic? Who? Who will help her, rescue her from the deadly situation, which her own pride have brought? And what would happen when she arrives home, with a whole kif battle-fleet on her tail? 0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich. A very brave venture into the unknown Von Banshee Being a talented sci-fi writer with a great imagination, C.J. Cherryh introduces you to a very alien, faroff reign of the whole universe where humans barely touch, let alone survive. So here the great space epic unfolds when Tully, a lone survivor was fleeing the bloodthirsty long-snouted Kifs and thus ran into the captain of a very noble lion-like race, the red-golden Hani. Pianfar, an arrogant but proud leader decides to spare the human's life - and as a result, she and her loyal crew began to run into even more trouble, worst than the last as they desperately fly from star to star in a determined search for help. But despite the constant betrayal, the poor treatment, and the cold brush-off from the other aliens, the ever-gallant creatures grimly dug into their claws and held on fast until they could at least see to the lone human's safety. This is a whole new galaxy far more complex than you can ever imagine, with so many languages, behavior, norms, etc. interacting with each other - a very realistic vision of what would it be like to live in the very hub of an intergalactic enterprise. One would wonder how Ms. Cherryh came up with such alien-sounding names and all. And what is more, the whole world is quite different from what we are already familiar with. For instance, the Chanur crew are very muscular, sport mustaches and breads, and wear only trousers below their bare-chested torsos, but they are actually FEMALES! And what's more, humans are very scarce in this part of the boundless outer space. So prepare yourself for the great oydessy into the unkown!

Kurzbeschreibung The first volume of the Chanur saga, set in the Alliance-Union universe, featuring the alien crew of spaceship The Pride of Chanur and the human Tully. No one at Meetpoint Station had ever seen a creature like the Outsider. Naked-hided, blunt toothed and blunt-fingered, Tully was the sole surviving member of his company of

humans communicative, spacefaring species hitherto unknown and he was a prisoner of his discoverers and captor the sadistic, treacherous kif until his escape onto the hani ship, *The Pride of Chanur*. Little did he know when he threw himself upon the mercy of *The Pride* and her crew that he put the entire hani species in jeopardy and imperiled the peace of the Compact itself...for the information this fugitive held could be the ruin or glory of any of the species at Meetpoint Station.

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ber den Autor und weitere Mitwirkende C. J. Cherryh planned to write since the age of ten. When she was older, she learned to use a typewriter while triple-majoring in Classics, Latin and Greek. At 33, she signed over her first three books to DAW and has worked with DAW ever since. She can be found at [cherryh.com](http://cherryh.com).